



WIZARD

EVIDENCE

EVIDENCE

for, I was
heard often I didn't question
of my cell - and putting words in
my mouth.

On the final day, after I wrote the last line, I
was asked what to name it? The question
came off guard. This seemed like a
decision they would make.

Sharon Day, Tracy &
I was all
the

CLARICE

CLARICE

CLARICE

CLARICE

CLARICE





NEVER TAKE YOUR
FOUNDER SER







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IDENTIFIED AS
FAILED PERIMETER ESCAPE
BY DEMA COUNCIL

VIOLATION OF SECTION 15398642 14
OF VIALIST CODE OF CONDUCT

A lifeless light surrounds us each night. Never could I imagine that something so luminous could feel so dark. It's this glow that reminds us of the dreamless existence we've been sentenced to. But what I call

a sentence, others accept as normalcy. How did they so efficiently eradicate the dreams within us? When the bishops instituted their as mandate, they effectively reversed the hope that many arrived with.

Am I the only one who realizes that we've been lied to? Am I the only one not afraid of the notion that the nine have hijacked our trust and extinguished the hope that once motivated our existence? We used to close our eyes and picture a better life, now this city is full of dry eyes caught in a trance of obedience, devoid of any trace of an identity. The only significant light I've seen has been in the eyes of

those smeared - such a curious sight, to see bright eyes strangled by the darkness of bishop hands. As their penance fades, so dims their memory of something more. My hope of something more is all I have in this rigid tomb, and I will not let it die.



HERE
I WAS BORN RIGHT
NOW. I FEEL
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES
I AM CLANCY
IF YOU CAN'T SEE







I've made it out. I feel weightless. I knew that place had always held me down, but for the first time, I can feel the liberty that I had hoped for. It's been three nights now, and my breathing has changed - it's slower, and more full. It's like the air out here is actually worth taking in.

I can see it back in the distance, and I'd be lying if I said that it wasn't constantly on my mind. I wish I could throw that fear off, but maybe the further I go, the less that fear will affect me. I feel betrayed by what I assumed was home. - if I ever end up back there, I won't be able to look at it the same way.

They are asleep. They're so sure that they know the truth, and carry on throughout their day with the same meaningless tasks. They're forgotten to look up, and to look outward, to understand that this isn't about 'in there.'

This is about 'out here.'

This new world surrounds me. I used to think the walls back home were massive - these green cliffs engulf me, and place me right in the middle - Trench is quite precarious at times, and it's easy to grow weary. But it's real, and it's true, and I'd much rather endure reality than to mindlessly be obedient to a life that someone else created for me. I've obsessed about this world for so long, that it feels more like home than anything I've experienced. Somehow, in this vast openness, I feel more protected than ever.

The landscape feels endless, and I've found myself walking for hours without any true evidence of getting further down. But I've seen plants and colours out here that I'm not sure I've witnessed before. There's a beauty in the strangest places, - and the curiosity of what's next continues to motivate me.

I wonder who else is out here. If what I assumed inside is true, there's got to be more like me. Sometimes I'll feel a presence, or think I see something in my periphery, only to look up and see nothing. It's just another thing that I'm afraid of that also excites me. It all just confirms all of the things that I hoped to be true for all of this time.

I am out here and I am very alive. I'm sometimes scared, but always discovering something new, and I will not stop. Cover me!

- Clancy





Silver weighted Sun

Days feel like a perfect length, I don't need them any longer
But for goodness sake, ~~But~~ the years seem way too short
for my soul ~~alone~~

Earn my stripes 300 tracks in my Adidas trade jacket
Bless your car holes while you read about my Gob smacked don't hesitate ^{to maybe over}
I feel like I was just here ~~same~~ twitching in my eyes ^{compensate}
Don't sleep on a boy who can't fall asleep twice in ~~the same~~ one night and won't hesitate ^{to maybe over}
^{compensate}

I fly by the dangerous bend/symbol, on the side of the road
And by the time I catch in my peripheral I hope I'm alone

They say keep your chin up but keep your head down
Paradox poisoned the pond ^{that} we're all drinking from
Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2
Moonlight tries so hard to infiltrate the dark
Few try cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask
Left right Left right then side-swiped



Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2
Moon light tries so hard to infiltrate the dark
Fav try cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask
Left right Left right then side-swiped

Calley allegiances, over the grievances of a tampered witness
In the absence of the sun
Breaking alliances over the silences from ignited barrels
When the battle had begun

Rat race place to place adding weight
Tendencies on repeat innit
Benefit from shoes with no lace
Take ^{the} seat with a crease in it
I don't mind if it's lonely, I don't mind if it's fair
I don't care, you control me, leading me anywhere



NO OVERCOMPENSATE 120-95

I WAS BOAT
RIGHT HERE
JUST NOW
ORIGINATE
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN
SEE
I AM CLANCY





THE ONE PATTON OVERCOMPENSATE

I WAS BORN
RIGHT HERE
JUST NOW—
ORIGINATED
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
YOUR EYES
WHEN THE
BEAT SWITCHED
FROM 120
TO 95
I CAME ALIVE



**IF YOU CAN'T SEE
I AM CLANCY.**







-Clancy-

-Clancy-

-Clancy-

ENCE

what seems I
that missed in
the dark, in the dark
they would let me write again
Well, at least not without them
I remember that day
me out. Even the
gray and

cent, they had
experience was
surface
the monster
reached down the
followed close behind
Cold war
disappeared us and seemed to
speed of synthesis - calcined
We arrived at a blue dome. It was

miss French
there is something
surround it.
being fishing that their island
will persist.

the first time I met him
in the back of my mind
I had been thinking of him
for so long. I had been
thinking of him for so long.
I had been thinking of him
for so long. I had been
thinking of him for so long.
I had been thinking of him
for so long. I had been
thinking of him for so long.



TWENTYONEPILOTS





Next Semester

Stand up straight now

VI You can't breakdown

Graduate now

I don't want to be here x2

It's a taste test

Of what I hate tests

VI Here comes the pressure in my chest

I don't want to be here x2

What's about to happen x2

I remember, I remember certain things

CH What I was wearing, the yellow dashes in the street

I prayed those lights would take me home

Then I heard, "Ayy kid, get out of the road"



✓2 Can't feel my legs
I might suffocate
Can you die of anxiety?

CH

BR Oohs can't change what you've done
Start fresh next semester

CH

BR

Intro

It's a taste test
Of what I hate less
I don't want to be here
Start fresh with a new year







CLANCY









クレタシシー



ドウェンティ・ワン・パ

If you could throw me a line
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

Rat race place to place adding weight

Tenderness on repeat innit
Beneath from a shoe with no lace

Take the seat with the crease in

I don't mind if it's lonely, I don't mind if it's far
I don't care you control me, I don't care you anywhere

Bad place on a hundred dollar

Kind of wishin that I never did

Is that a stain? You should check

Did you solve all of your problems?

Accidentally uncovered a new one

Happened to what I brushed under the rug I used





BACKSLIDE

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM,
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN,
'CAUSE I CAN FEEL THE...

RAT RACE, PLACE TO PLACE, ADDING WEIGHT,
TENDENCIES ON REPEAT, INNIT,
BENEFIT FROM A SHOE WITH NO LACE,
TAKE THE SEAT WITH THE CREASE IN IT,
I DON'T MIND IF IT'S LONELY, I DON'T MIND IF IT'S FAIR,
I DON'T CARE, YOU CONTROL ME,
LEADING ME ANYWHERE.

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM,
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN,
'CAUSE I FEEL THE PULL, WATER'S OVER MY HEAD,
STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR ONE MORE TIME,
REACH MY HAND ABOVE THE TIDE,
I'LL TAKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE,
IF YOU COULD THROW ME A LINE,
I SHOULD'VE LOVED YOU BETTER,
DO YOU THINK THAT NOW'S THE TIME,
YOU SHOULD LET GO,
IT'S OVER MY HEAD.

BAD PLACE ON A HUNDRED DOLLAR BASS,
KIND OF WISHING THAT I NEVER DID SATURDAY,
IS THAT A STAIN? YOU SHOULD CHANGE.
ARE YOU DOING GOOD? DID YOU SOLVE ALL OF YOUR PROBLEMS?
THANKS FOR ASKING, IN A WAY BUT,
ACCIDENTALLY UNCOVERED A NEW ONE YESTERDAY,
WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT I BRUSHED UNDER THE RUG,
I USED TO BE THE CHAMPION OF A WORLD YOU CAN'T SEE,

NOW I'M DROWNING IN LOGISTICS.





LOTTERY



KENO

SHOP

BISHOPS
BRAND
AVAILABLE HERE

PLAY HERE! **\$500 WINNER** 1/14/2023

PLAY HERE! **\$500 WINNER** 1/14/2023

PLAY HERE! **\$500 WINNER** 01/14/2023

PLAY HERE! **\$500 WINNER** 01/14/2023

PLAY HERE! **\$1,000 WINNER** 01/14/2023





Backslide

I don't want to backslide to where I started from

There's no chance I will ^{shake thus} break it again

'Cause I feel the pull, water's over my head

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the

If I were to backslide, tell everyone we know ^{tide}

Thanks for the last time that they came out

^{Cause} ~~But~~ I feel the pull, water's over my head

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide

I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line

Why did I not thank you more, ~~for~~ saving me those other times

- Now, it's over my head.

Don't you dare
jump in



on a hundred dollar basis

are you doing
goals

Bad place ^{that} kind of wishing I never did Saturday Never be it bad place
Did you solve ^{all} your problems? Thanks for asking, In a way, but ~~the~~
Accidentally ~~you~~ discovered a new one yesterday, what happened to what I brush
under the rug I used to be, the champion of a world you can't see
Now I'm drowning in logistics

I'd rather you hurt me than do nothing at all

Breathing a lie that you're living for, never tried to lock the door

~~I'd rather you curse me than silence my call~~

O/ college try

On what a

~~at my~~ side, three stripes will be, bit of a stretch with a

O/ college try ^{on} Is it a test? ~~And~~ do they grade it on a curve?

Do ^{we} I get what ^{we're} I am owed? No You get what you deserve

Pick ~~to~~ whom you serve, You bow to the masters

Get kicked to the curb ~~for~~ ~~you're~~ passing the classes

Half empty half full save half for your taxes

which ~~one~~ ^{is} / doesn't matter if you don't own the glasses

THE ATMOSPHERE'S INSPECTIVE
OF THE WORLD WERE LA
THIS DOCUMENT IF
AT TIMES, POOLS-LIK
ONLY PROTE



I'd rather you hurt me, than do nothing at all

I'd rather you let me down, than just gas me up

I'd rather you curse me, than do nothing at all

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide

I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line

I should've loved you better, do you think that now's the time

You should let go, waters over my head

Bad space, huffing it in place, kind of wishing that I never did Saturday

Is that a stain? You should change, are you doing good? Did you solve all of your problems

Thanks for asking, in a way but, Accidentally uncovered a new one yesterday, What

Happened to what I brushed under the rug I use to be,

A champion of a world you can't see, now I'm drowning in logistics.

You won't make a ^{one} sound, pick someone else I won't be around

Trapped inside your smile, don't put me on trial

Don't you see you take, everything from me







1. OVERCOMPENSATE 2. NEXT SEASONS
3. DIMENSIONS 4. NAVIGATING 5. ROTATIONS IN THE 1947
6. THE CRAVING 7. MIDWEST INDIGO 8. LAUNCH
9. VINTAGE 10. AT THE RISK OF FADING DURING
11. SNOW BARK 12. OLDIES STATION 13. PLYWOOD STRAIT

If you could throw me a line
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

Rat race place to place adding weight

Tenderness on repeat innit
Beneath from a shoe with no lace

Take the seat with the crease in
I don't mind if it's lonely, I don't mind if it's far
I don't care you control me, I don't care you control me anywhere

Bad place on a hundred dollar

Kind of wishin that I never did
Is that a stain? You should check

Did you solve all of your problems? Are you do
Accidentally uncovered a new one yesterday what

Happened to what I brushed under the rug I used



V1

way B





Midwest Indigo

Reaching out on my way home

CH You can be so cold, I'll try again
You make me sad and second guess myself
You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

And I want love and sunny days

I'm a bit too old, to feel this way / run away /
You make me sad and second guess myself
You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

VI I had no time
Running late, so I didn't have time
To scrape the frosted windshield

Like we're barely scraping by

Concentrate, on the little gap in the ice / through the crack in the ice

That seems to be about as wide as our chances / my lips feel chapped /
Did you pulled up? Not yet I left my bag/hat inside
I'm losing hold of a reason why

I'll wait when I'm outside / I'll wait for you outside / I'll be outside



V2

Cloud coverage matched my outfit to a knife

I requested council with the councilor and cancelled twice

It's a different blue with deeper than it's been

I'll be pulling in to the parking lot before the heat kicks in

What's your eta? Two minutes out

Chill out man, we're right on time

Running late, I had no time

To scrape the windshield, like barely scraping by

Concentrate, through the crack in the ice

Am I losing hold of a reason why?

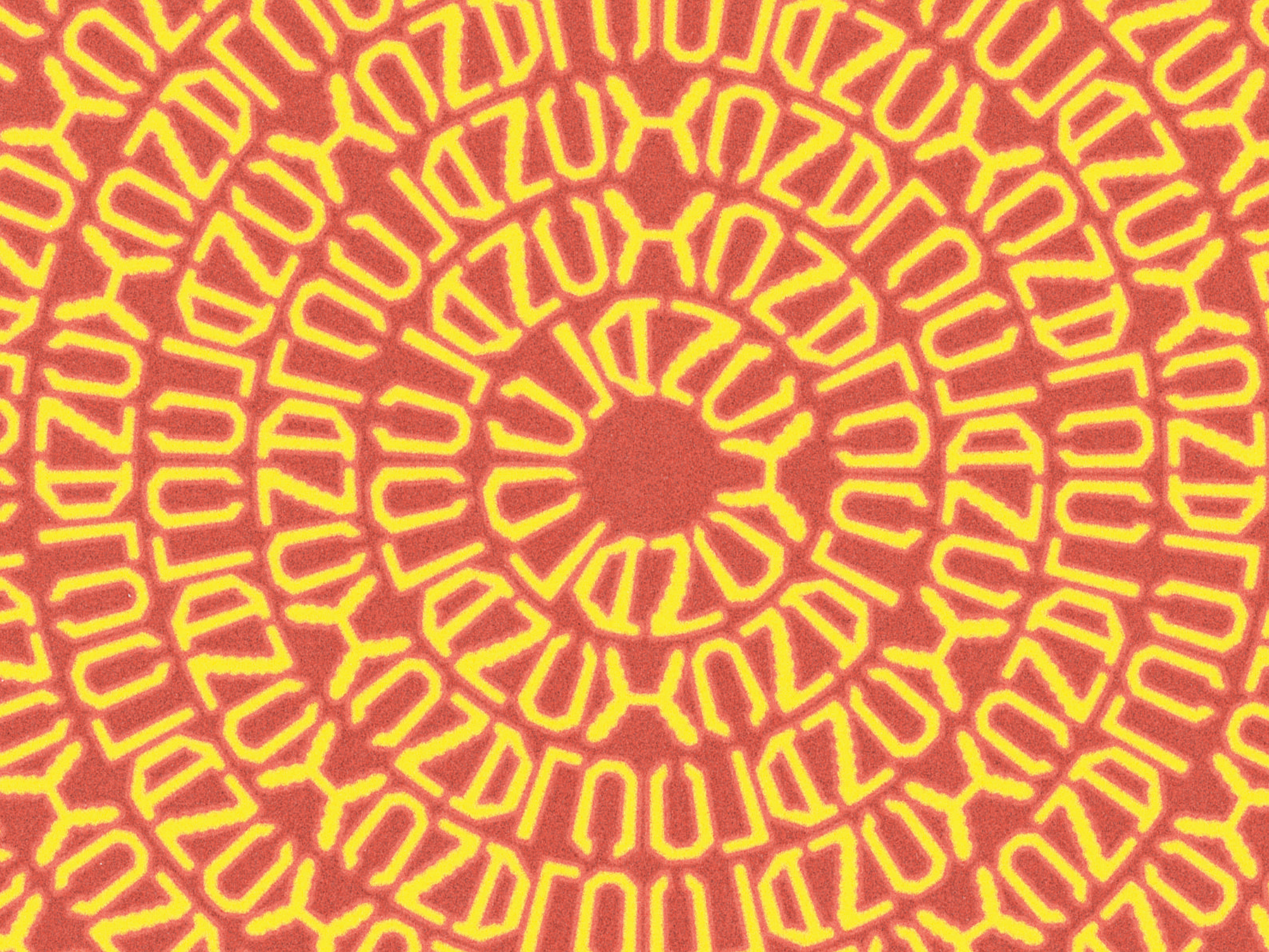


















Routines in the Night

Walk the layout, routines in the night

Somebody wrote ~~stay~~ out, spray painted in white // Some doors will have white

All the world's asleep, I walk around instead
lucid memories, ^{through side} Down the halls of my head

All your world will ^{cold} fade, ^{you should} try to fight the rignette
There's no other way, there's still fight in you yet

Floor shifts out, from the center of the room
Slides beneath the wall, things are falling to their doom
Spirits, hopes, and energies are sucked in to the floor
I'm trapped against the wall that stands opposite the door
Then a black vine, comes out ~~of~~ the outlet by my leg
Keeping me in place, no matter how much I would beg
So I reach out, no more logic, no more facts
Till then the light switched on, come to, snap back

~~DRAG PATH~~ (Devil's eyes)



Till then the light switched on, come to, snap back

DRAG PATH (Devil's eyes)

A drag path etched on the surface

I'm here again, conscious but defenseless/worthless

A drag path ^{that} etched on the surface

as evidence I ^{left there} planted on purpose

the off chance that you feel compelled to save me again

A set back, for you just ^{a minor inconvenience} inconvenience

I dug my heels next to each other

as evidence, ^{that} for you ^{to} will discover

A drag path that leads up to my person, I'm confident, you'll find me

A drag path etched on the surface

as evidence I left there on purpose

A set back, minor inconvenience

I dug my heels next to each other

as evidence for you to discover

A drag path etched on the surface







Vignette

As a note to zombies

Of which I've become

I grappled with falacies

And I lost everyone

Now I'm looking back fondly

from where I came from / ~~at~~ where I am from / at the town I am from
where do I go from here x2

Not sure when it started, peeling from my bones

Piece it back together, when I was alone

Hope is held together, long enough for me

to ~~pick~~ the greener grasses, and hope ^{that} she would agree

Clinging to, a promise made

Lighting off, the vignette

tunnels cave, vision fades

swallowed by, the vignette

Fresh, off a binger in the woods

who he is



Fresh, off a binger in the woods

Flesh, covered in scabs and bites

Testing what he does ^{with} and what he should // ^{who he is} ^{what it is} ^{he's} ^{if it's real, if it's good} ^{what is real is he good}

Man
It's been a long night

Man
He's thinking, "There's no way I'm headed there"

Always sure-footed, educated, and was never scared

Now he can't hold out his hand without it shaking, handed
by his demon ^{when} ^{the} a search party ~~finally~~ found him,

^{abandoned} ^{zombies}
^{snip}

I've been collecting, more questions on disease

Is it in my body, or somewhere in between

My soul and the seems that hold everything

That I believe in, yeah I believe in











THE CRAVING

(JENNA'S VERSION)

SEEMS I GET IN MY OWN WAY,
THE MORE I THINK, THE LESS I SAY,
I HOPE I COMMUNICATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE INTENTIONS DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,
AND HOPE SHE LOOKS FOR ME.

SHE JUST WANTS TO CATCH A WAVE,
RIDE IT OUT TO THE END OF HER DAYS,
I HOPE THAT I CAN SATIATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE A GESTURE DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,

'CAUSE IT'S THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN,
THAT CRIPPLES EVERY STEP WE TAKE,
AND I JUST HATE TO PUT THIS ON HER,

BUT I SWEAR THAT I WILL GIVE MORE THAN I TAKE AWAY.







I CREATED THIS WORLD
TO FEEL SOME CONTROL

DESTROY IT IF I WANT

































I WAS BORN RIGHT HERE
JUST NOW. 
ORIGINATED 
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN'T SEE  I AM CLANCY
YOU PICK  PRODIGAL SON
WHO YOU SERVE  OVERTAKE YOUR
FORMER SELF 





Tragedy can drive a stake
Through any heart that palpitates

SNAPBACK VS

Oh its you, been a minute, is it true, I thought I kicked it
Its a new adaptation, its a back slide

I hate the surprise, and now its all gone, all of that progress lost today
I can't believe I lost all that progress just today

Bite your hand, finger stitches
Have I burnt all the bridges, I deserve all the singers

That would feed me medication, its a back slide I
Commended a nice try, drove it til the engine died
All of that progress lost today

Have I burnt all the bridges, bite the hand that helped me give it finger stitches
Black listed from forgiveness

Oh its you, well welcome back to the show
Guess I better move to a fresher approach
Depression make impressions, a crease on my face well
At least Im awake to define it as so





Oldies Station

~~Only~~ Push On Through (scratch)

Most consistency in your periphery

Is fear and the bridge of your nose ~~it~~

V1

And as you move about you learn to tune them out

But they say ~~it~~ continues to grow

Fear of the past and ~~general~~ ^{relative} pain

Future's coming fast, you've got nothing in the tank

~~In~~ a season of lessons learned ~~and~~ ⁱⁿ purging stuff
~~so~~ Everything must go Purging things you used to love

Make an oath then make mistakes

PRE 1

Start a streak you're bound to break

When darkness rolls on you

Push on through

You don't quite mind how long red lights are taking

Your favorite song ^{was} is on the oldies station

OUTRO

You're in the crowd at ~~your~~ ^{her} first dance recital

You have it down that old fight for survival



→ You're in the crowd at your first dance reception
→ You have it down that old fight for survival

Add some years, build some trust
You ~~can~~^{start to} feel your eyes adjust
When/darkness rolls on you
Push on through

PRE 2

And then before you know, you lose some people close
Forcing you to manage your pace
You ~~find~~^{find} ~~your~~^{your} capacity for love and tragedy
And embrace ^{ing} how things always change
You've had your turns with ^{general} relative pain
Little less concerned when there's nothing in the tank
In a season of lessons learned in giving up
You learn what you can and can't take

V2

















At The Risk of Feeling Dumb

VI

Use to be, you and me, matching Kawasaki Z's

? Ride around 270 in Kawasaki Z's

Two Fighter Jets matching energy

Trying to forget that we're in ejection seats

Pre

Oh

So please, keep it in mind

Check on your friends, every once in a while

V2

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe he's been

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe there's a reason I did not help

We got a lot of seasons under this belt

And Maybe it's a secret he should not tell

Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH





Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop

Don't have to drop by,

Nothing you can do this time

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop drop

Anything for me

Alt CH

I don't want, anyone, know me or not

To even try stopping me, already

CH Tag

Just keep your plans

Don't cancel anything // I hope you understand

















LIPO

LIPO

LIPO

LIPO

LIPO



LIPO

LIPO







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